PG-13 rating

SPN, Dean/Castiel, what they say before their first kiss

Dean doesn't know how they survived that, let alone how they won't need a hospital, and for once even Castiel looks faintly baffled.

"Dean," Castiel begins, hair still messed up from when the incubus grabbed him, "I apologize, I should have been able to - "

"Shut up - just - shut up." Dean says, running a hand through his hair, still rattled, because he'd seen how that incubus had been grinding down on Cas, and how Cas had been blushing (damn Cas, being near human enough to react to that) -

Dean takes in a steadying breath, looks at Cas, and kisses him, hard.

When Dean leans back to look at Cas, pleased that this time the flush was caused by *him*, he wants to groan because Cas still looks faintly baffled.

"Dean," Castiel begins, and Dean notes with satisfaction how Cas' eyes seem to be stuck on looking at Dean's lips, "Is this required after an encounter with such a demon?"

"No, Cas, no - shut up and let me kiss you again," Dean says, and he kisses Cas again as soon as the angel's mouth closes.

He'll explain everything later, when Castiel's not looking so flushed and ready to be kissed. Dean may or may not have been waiting for this, but explanations and everything can wait, and wait and wait and wait some more as Dean realizes that Castiel's put his hands on Dean's shoulders and is kissing him *back*.

So Cas may or may not be good at kissing, but Dean doesn't care right now because Cas has the basics down and is applying them to Dean's mouth.

Dean almost pinches himself, but Castiel breaks the kiss first to give Dean an intense, soul-searching stare.

"That was not because it was required, was it?," Castiel asks, voice impossibly deeper than usual, and Dean nods, wordless for a moment.

He has a sudden urge to apologize, because falling or not, near human or not, Cas is a angel, and the only angel Dean trusts, and he doesn't want to mess it all up, but -

"Dean," Cas says, and everything in his voice and eyes says that he knows exactly what he is asking for when he says "Do that again."

Dean's heart is in his mouth, but he kisses Cas again, slower this time because he wants to be sure, but somewhere between the first kiss and this one Cas figured some things out, and -

Dean can't stop a shaky groan when he realizes that Cas' tongue is *in his mouth*, and that Cas is experimenting, and fortunately Cas takes that sound as a good sign and doesn't stop.

Dean licks back, when it occurs to him to do so, and is rewarded by the sight of Castiel's eyes widening and a groan from *his* mouth.

He leans back for air after a moment, panting softly, and okay, Castiel doesn't look baffled at all anymore, and he's pretty sure he's looking surprised as all hell, because it's not every day your very own angel decides to kiss back and then apply his freakishly fast skills at learning to it.

Fortunately for him, Castiel gives him just enough time before he kisses him again, and yeah, Castiel's a fast learner, and Dean is probably going to suffer for it, but something tells him he won't regret suffering through *this*.

Sam's coming back from the torched grave of the incubi, hands greasy enough to make him want a sink and a clean bathroom and some alcohol to help him forget exactly what else those incubi were doing, when he looks up and spots Dena and Cas kissing next to the Impala.

His first thought is panic, because they killed the sex demons already and so no one should be kissing anyone, and and and!

But then...Cas has stepped back, Dean must be saying something, they don't look desperate or crazy or anything, except -

Dean kisses Cas again, and it comes to Sam that perhaps Dean might be doing this of his own free will and Cas is probably encouraging it, judging from how Dean seems to be reacting, and yeah. Even from across the clearing Sam can tell that Dean's trying to figure Cas out again, and that no, it's not magic or anything, and that he should probably go behind a tree or something and wait for them to finish.

(And out of a rare case of brotherly compassion, Sam does. He may or may not have snagged pictures with his cellphone, but teasing is for later, he knows that.)